

Alexandria Gazette

VOL. LXXXIX

ALEXANDRIA, VA. SATURDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 3 1888

NO. 260.

MEDICINAL.

If You Are Sick

with Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Scrophulous, Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use **Paine's Celery Compound** and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the result of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting from these diseases. Remove the cause with this great Nerve Tonic, and the pain will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

Warranted to color more goods than any other dye ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the **Diamond**, and take no other.



**A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed**

**FOR
10
CENTS.**

A Child can use them!

Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work. At drug stores and Merchants. Dye Book free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props, Burlington, Vt.

RAILROADS.

THE GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE

TO THE NORTH, WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Best Time, Speed and Service.

In effect November 1st, 1888.

Trains leave Washington from station, corner of

and B streets, as follows:

For Pittsburgh and the West, Chicago Limited Ex-

press Train. Vested Cars at 9:50 a. m.

daily. Fall Line, 9:50 a. m. daily to Cincinnati

and St. Louis, with Sleeping Car from Pitts-

burgh to Cincinnati, and Harrisburg to St. Louis.

Leave on Saturday, to Chicago, with Sleep-

ing Car to Chicago, Western Express, 9:40 a. m.

daily, with Sleeping Car to Chicago and Wash-

ington to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting

daily at Harrisburg with through Sleepers for

Lebanon and Memphis. Pacific Express, 10:00

a. m. daily for Pittsburgh and the West, with

through Sleeper to Pittsburgh, and Pittsburgh to

Chicago.

For Baltimore and Rochester daily, for

Baltimore and Rochester daily, except Saturday, at

9:00 a. m., with Sleeping Car Washington to

Rochester.

For Williamsport, Lock Haven and Elmira, at

9:50 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

For New York and the East, 7:20, 9:00, 11:00

a. m. On Sunday 9:00 and 11:40 a. m. 2:00,

4:10, 10:00 and 11:20 p. m. Limited Express

of Pullman Parlor Cars, 9:40 a. m. daily, ex-

cept Sunday, and 3:45 p. m. daily, with

Sleeping Car.

For Boston without change, 2:00 p. m. every

Sunday.

For Brooklyn, N. Y., all through trains connect at

Jersey City with boats of Brooklyn Annex,

affording direct transfer to Fulton street, arriv-

ing in New York at 11:00 a. m. and 11:40

a. m. On Sunday 9:00, 10:00, 10:30 and 11:20 p. m.

On Sunday 9:00 and 11:40 a. m. 2:00, 4:10,

6:00, 10:00 and 11:20 p. m. Limited Express

Parlor Cars 9:40 a. m. week days, and 3:45

p. m. daily, with Dining Car.

For Baltimore 6:35, 7:20, 9:00, 9:40, 9:50, 11:00

and 11:40 a. m. 12:05, 2:00, 3:45, 4:10, 4:20,

4:30, 6:00, 7:40, 10:00 and 11:07 a. m. 1:20,

2:00, 3:20, 4:10, 7:05, 9:32, 10:42 and 11:05

p. m. On Sunday at 9:30 and 11:07 a. m.;

2:00, 5:10, 7:05, 9:32 and 10:42 p. m.

Tickets and information at the office, Northeast

corner of 13th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, and

at the station, where orders can be left for the check-

ing of baggage to destination from hotels and

residences. J. E. WOOD, G. P. A.

CHAS. E. PUGH, G. M.

BUILDING MATERIAL, &c.

PERRY, SMOOT & CO.

Steam Flooring & Planing Mill

Manufacturers of

GENUINE WINDOW FRAMES, JOISTS,

DOORS, SHINGLES, LATHS, NAILS, &c.

Also, CALCINED PLASTER and CEMENT.

No. 25 NORTH UNION ST.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

ESTABLISHED 1823

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,

SAWS, TIME, CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER

&c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOORING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, FRAMES,

MOLDINGS, MANTELS, BRACKETS,

AND ALL KINDS OF WOOD

WORK.

See and yard No. 21 North Union St. Factory

on 13th and 15th North St., Alexandria, Va.

No charge for delivery in city. Jan 28

DOTTED AND LUNCH MEATS—Ham, Tongue,

1 Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Game, Truffled Game,

Partridge and Pheasant. Sardines with Patent

Opener. Geo. McBurney & Son.

FINE PERFUMERY.

Something New.

Rose Bello of Scotland, Trailing Arbutus, Tally

Ho, Maraschino, Rose and Alpine Violets at

John D. H. Lunt's.

ONE-POUND BLOCKS OF FISH.

Fancy stock.

See Geo. McBurney & Son.

CHOPPING AXES AND AXE HANDLES, on

hand and for sale at a small advance at 328

King, corner of Royal, by

J. T. CREIGHTON & SON.

LEADBEATER'S POROUS PLASTER, equal

to any plaster made, and at much lower

prices. Sold by

E. S. LEADBEATER & BRO.

GARDEN TROWELS, of superior quality, sold

at 25c each, just received at 328 King street,

Alexandria, Va.

J. T. CREIGHTON & SON.

RED WARRIOR CHOPPING AXES, wholesale

and retail, at 88 King, corner of Royal st.

J. T. CREIGHTON & SON.

WINTER CURED HAMS, for sale low by

J. C. MILBURN.

Alexandria Gazette

PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY BY

EDGAR SNOWDEN.

At the Gazette Building, 310 and 312 Prince at

DAILY. TRI-WEEKLY.

One year, \$5.00; Six months, \$3.00; Three months, \$1.50.

One month, 50c. All orders must be accompanied by cash.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their

space, unless the excess is paid for at transient rates

and under no circumstances will they be allowed to

advertise other than their legitimate business in the

space contracted for.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in ad-

vance.

Marriage and death notices must be paid for in ad-

vance.

Resolutions in memoriam, of thanks, tributes of respect,

resolutions adopted by societies or persons, unless of

public concern, will only be printed in this paper at

advertisement.

Persons leaving the city can have the Gazette mailed

to them, postpaid, for fifty cents a month, and the

address changed as often as desired.

All communications should be addressed to "Gazette,"

Alexandria, Va.

The Gazette office is connected with the Telephone Ex-

change. Advertisements, orders for the paper, news

or any information or business can be sent by Tele-

phone.

Entered at the Postoffice at Alexandria, Virginia, as

second-class matter.

Journal of an Unfortunate Lady.

A book containing the most touching his-

tory is soon to appear in Paris. It is the

work of the Duchesse de Duras, nee De

Noailles, one of the victims of the Reign of

Terror. The daily journal of the Duchesse

has been religiously preserved by her fam-

ily, and only at this late day is it given to

the public. Some of the proof sheets of this

sad record are now lying before me, and

from them I shall make a few extracts.

"The door of Plessis was the end of our

painful journey. Our conductor rapped un-

successfully for a long time—it was one

o'clock in the morning—but at last the por-

tier opened to us in the darkness. We knew

not where we were. I feared that the cart

in which were the young girls had been

separated from the others, but with a

satisfaction I saw them enter the frightful

place. Our guards were charitable enough

to aid us in our descent from the ungainly

vehicle. Without their aid, we might not

have had the strength, so fatigued were we

by a journey of fourteen hours.

"The first object that presented itself to

my eyes was a man draped in a robe de

chambre, calling himself the porter. At his

feet, and by the light of his lantern I

saw enormous bars of iron, piles of stone, in-

deed, a prison in process of reparation. Im-

mediately on entering, we were surrounded

by gigantic drunken jailers, half naked

and, dressed in rags, on their heads

red caps, and in using from their lips

the coarsest language, referring to their

meager costumes. I trembled at their fam-

iliarity with the young girls, and asked

each lady with me to take at least one of

these poor innocent children under my pro-

tection. Of Mademoiselle de Pons I myself

took charge. I told her to hold me by my

dress, and not to leave me an instant. A

jailer, who resembled Goliath, read with

much difficulty the list of prisoners. He led

us to a windowless room, where we seated

ourselves upon wooden benches. There our

worst jailer, Baptiste, brought us a pitcher

of water. It was received with great joy,

for our thirst was intense. But Baptiste's

visit filled me with horror, for his words

were vile, disgusting. About two o'clock in

the morning arrived the concierge. His

name was Haly, and smiling on the young

girls, he said: "My little ones, you are not

yet in prison. I shall keep you here for hu-

manity's sake. This house is destined for

counter-revolutionaries, and belongs to the

public auction, Fouquier-Tinville. To-mor-

row I shall let you know your fate."

"We all told Haly that we had never been

condemned, were only suspected, and asked

to be carried to Luxembourg. To our sup-

perceptions he paid no attention, and ordered

that the mattresses belonging to the prison-

ers be brought in from the carts. I had no

mattress, and passed the night seated on a

wooden bench, trying to conceal the few

signs left to me. Not one of us slept, but

my sadness was calmed by the hope of

finding my relatives the next day. During

the night Baptiste came in with his com-

panions, who regarded us with ferocious joy.

A gendarme whispered in my ear, "Conceal

your money, your jewels. They will take

away knives and scissors and leave you only

fifty francs in assignats."

"In spite of our anguish, we were tor-

mented by hunger; in the morning we

asked food of our jailers. Two hours after

we had coffee and chocolate. When Jailer

Martin came in the young girls begged him

to let their mothers know where they were.

Not a note would he deliver. One of the in-

spectors, Grandpre, seemed astonished to

find harmless women in prison, and prom-

ised to use his influence for our transfer to a

house prepared for suspected aristocrats.

But Haly said we had been condemned as

agitators, and we must remain in prison.

We did not merit this qualification, and I

cannot explain my astonishment, my con-

sternation. False accusations were the least

of my troubles; innocence consoles one

easily, but to be deprived of seeing my fam-

ily broke my heart.

"Our fate was that of the accused, the con-

demned; for fifteen hours we had been in

this room, and as the day advanced we saw

the excitement of our jailers. However, I

found a quiet corner, where I recited my

prayers, but towards evening came that

we were to be searched, then placed

under lock and key; how we tried to con-

ceal our watches and assignats! The con-

cierge ordered us to appear before him, two

by two; then asked for knives, scissors,

forks and watches, because bars have been

fitted with watch springs. It was then the

turn of our money and jewels. I gave him

all I had, except an ugly little brass clock,

to me very precious, because in my ears it

had sounded the last hours of my dearest

friends, Mmes. de Chaulnes and De Mailly.

I was not allowed to keep it, however, and

soon after was taken from me we were told

to follow the jailers.

"Away to the top of the building they led

us, and at each story there was an iron door

with immense bolts, guarded by four men.

Mlle. de Pons and I were placed in the same

room, and when the poor child saw the mis-

erable closet, she burst into tears and ex-

claimed: "We must perish here!" We had

two chests, two mattresses on the floor, and

for pillows, the wall. Happily, it had just